



Zero return



👁 9 ✓ 2 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Nadine Kurth

Darkness... Darkness all around me....

I woke up and did not see anything. But what do I remember?

The last blurred pictures are moving in my head. I see my workspace in a laboratory.

Erlenmeyer flask on the desk and my writings next to it. A new picture appears: My daughter Lily in our garden. Since her father died she sits on the swing her dad build.

My head hurts and slowly the dark world disappears.

Chapter 2 by 20hupj



I rub my eyes, the blackness cornering my vision gone. Where was I?

Where was my daughter Lily? My wife? My desk with pages of writing?

Since her dad died...Wait, but wasn't I her dad? After all those fathers day cards and giggles I knew I must be her Dad.

The questions pound on my head and I get up. An odd sensation fills my chest, a pain. I look down and see a a giant red stain, still wet. I lift up my shirt to reveal a hole.

Since her dad died...No, this could not be happening. I look down again at the mess of skin and patches of blood. But how? How could I be living after death? How could I be dead?

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